

We're All Comrades Now

WORDS BY
JOE McCARTHY
MUSIC BY
FRED FISHER

McCARTHY & FISHER (INC.)
MUSIC PUBLISHERS
148 W. 45TH ST. NEW YORK



Were All Comrades Now

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Moderoso

All youth A - mer - i - ca, is fight-ing to day, The boys from ex - cy - where are
Just see them march-ing to the tune of the drum, The mil-lion - one boy with the

march-ing a way, Put-ty, Clin- and Luk-ey Stein, All na-tion - al - i - ties are
work-ing hard to- day, No more ar - m - i - ties ex - ist, They know just what they mean by

fall-ing in line, Though they used to quar - rel be - fore, They're friends since our na-
de more ex - cy, Your boy and my boy are there, Shar - ing their sor-

- times at war, For our good old U - n - i - ty has a much big-ger row, That's
- times at war, For our good old U - n - i - ty has a much big-ger row, That's

They know they can't have a tough lit - tle row, That's

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HELP WIN
THE WAR

AMERICA'S PROBLEM
SOLUTION
LET MUSIC HELP. GREATER, CHEER, BOLDNESS, COURAGE, AND LOVE. HIGHER SPIRITS AND MORE ENTHUSIASM. MUSIC IS THE GREAT UNWINNING MUSIC.

DO YOUR
BIT

why they're com - rades now, why they're com - rades now.

CHORUS
Young O' - Leary has a gun up on his shoul - der, An - to - ny Mac - a - rum by his

side, They fear no kera march-ing arm in arm, With tow head Yohn - ay

Yohn - son keep-ing stride, And old Bill Bail-ey too has on a suit of blue,

Our old friend Rus - on - Glue has left his plow, Wow! Ev - er - lit - tle Home - school say hell

do his lit - tle bit, For we're all com - rades now, Young O' - now,

Were All Comrades Now, 2

A Ballad of Exquisite Inspiration

LORRAINE

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN
Writer of "Joan Of Arc"

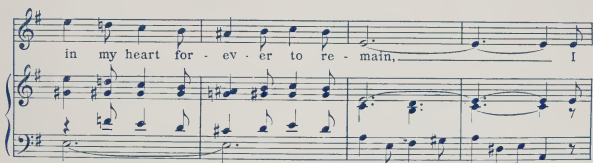
(My Beautiful Alsace Lorraine) Music by
FRED FISHER
Composer of "Peg O' My Heart"

REFRAIN

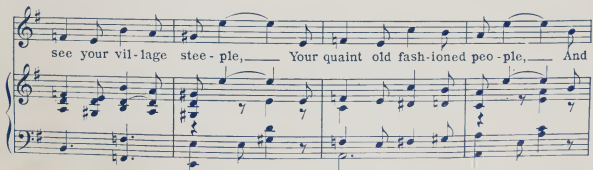
Lor - raine, — Lor - raine, — My beau - ti - ful - Al - sace Lor - raine, — You're



in my heart for - ev - er to re - main, — I



see your vil - lage stee - ple, — Your quaint old fash - ioned peo - ple, — And



I would - n't care if I could be there a - gain, — Lor - raine,

